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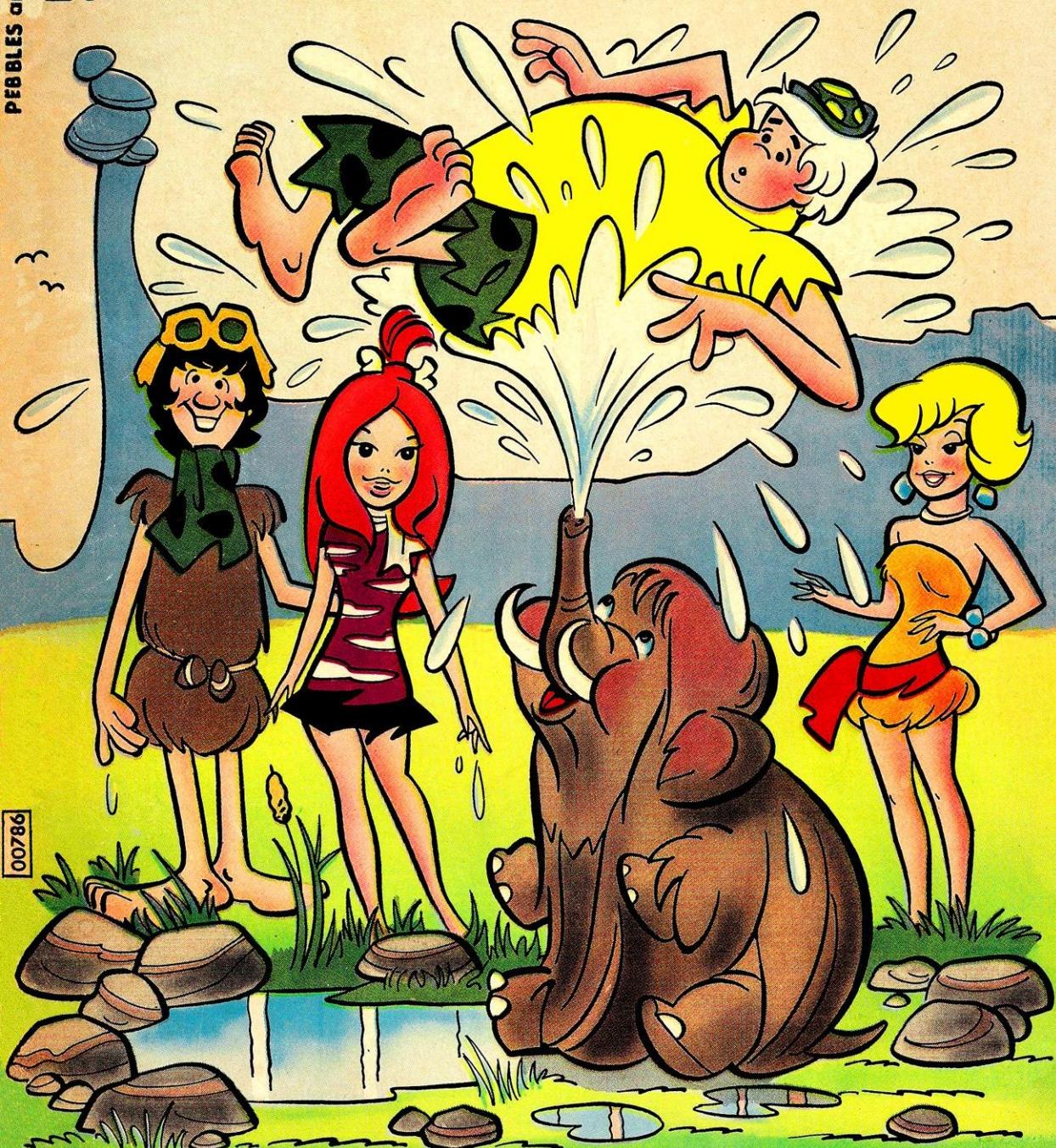
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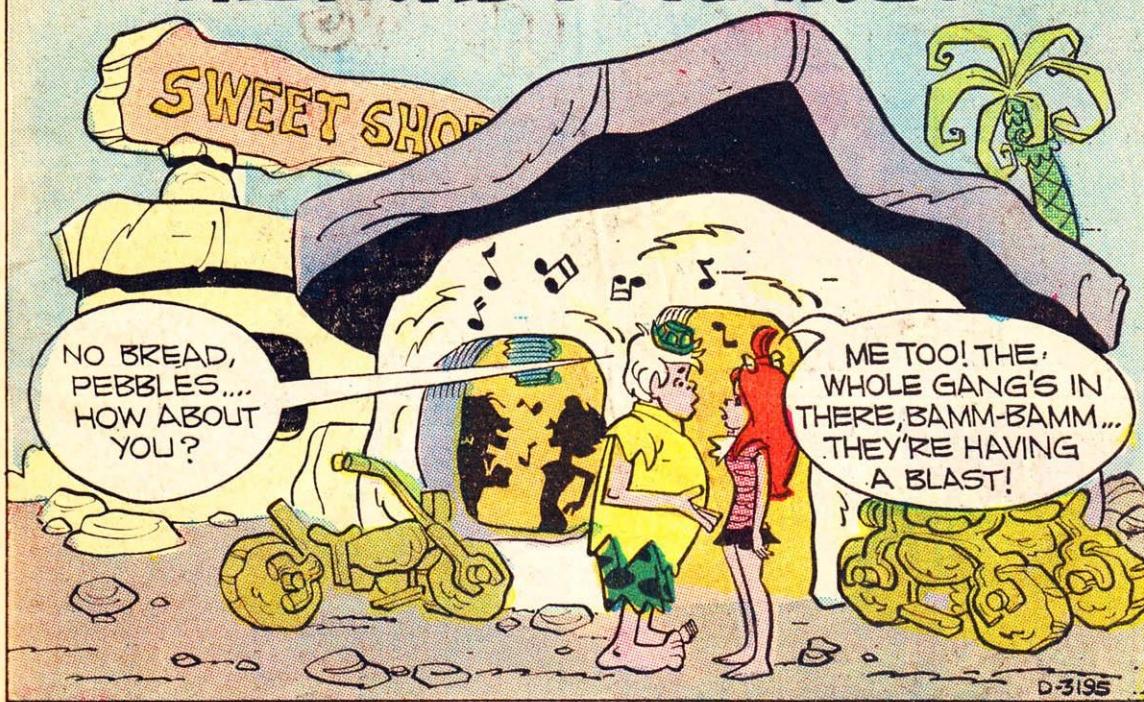
NO. 6
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CDC
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PEBBLES and Bamm-Bamm

00786



**TEEN-
AGE** PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN
THE ROAD TO RICHES



D-3195



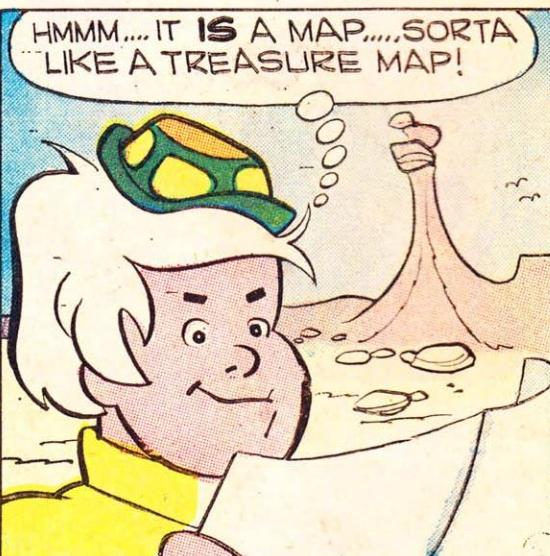
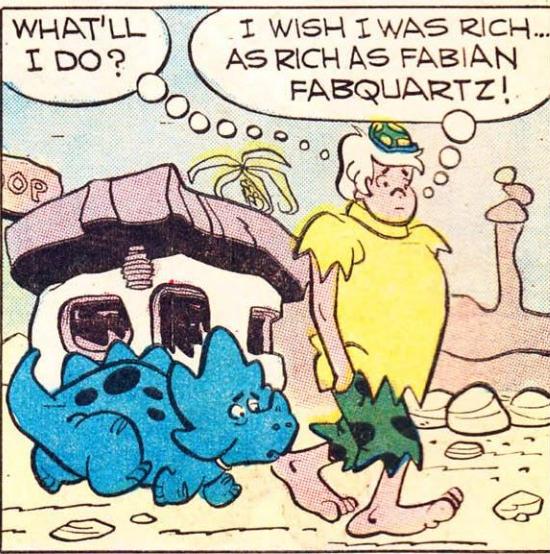
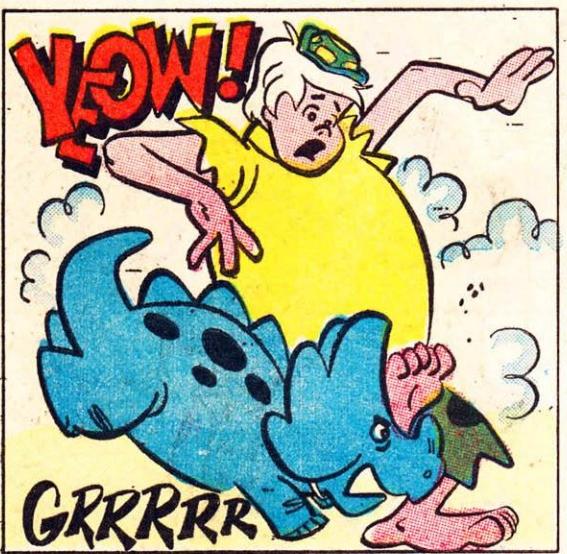
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

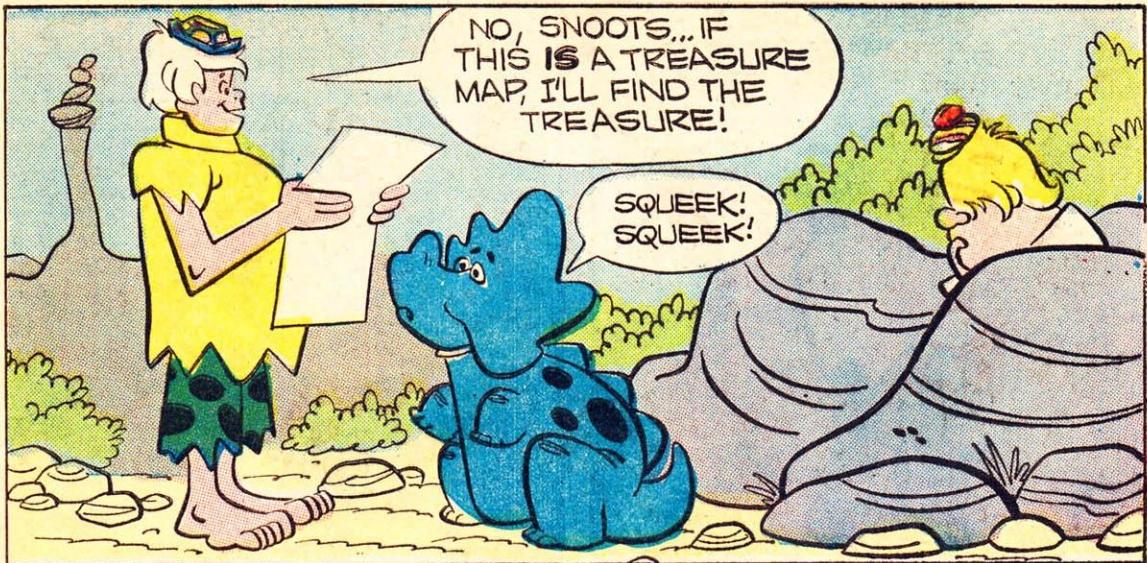
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM Vol. 1, No. 6, September, 1972,

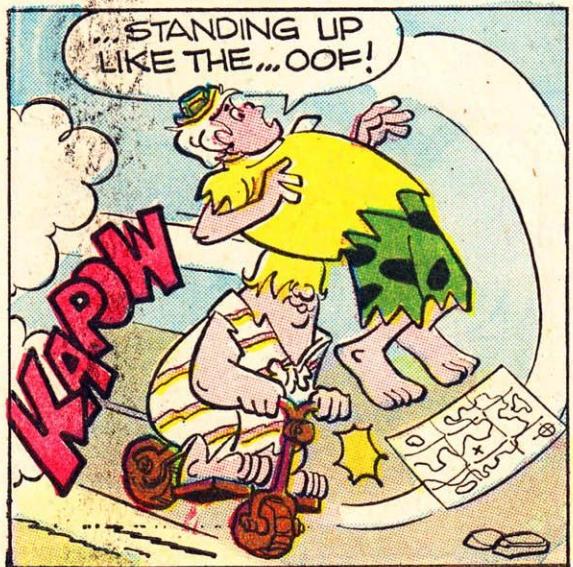
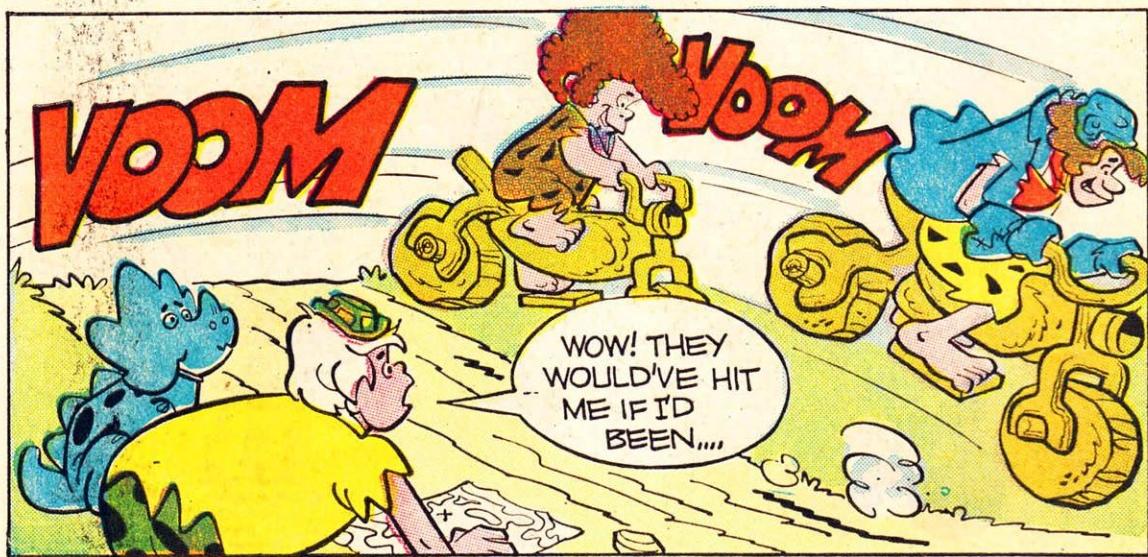
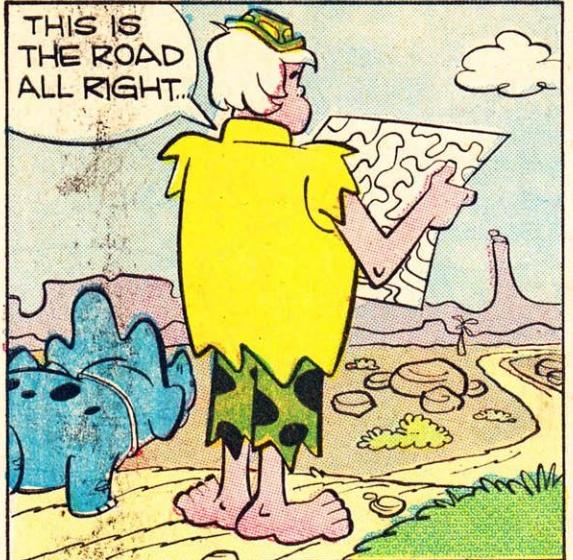
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CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

QUIT DRAGGIN' BEHIND, ZONK! WE GOTTA CATCH BAMM-BAMM AND TRAIL HIM TO THE TREASURE! REMEMBER, HE'S GOT THE MAP!

BAMM-BAMM, BACK THERE!

LOOK, BRUNO! THERE'S A MAP ON ZONK'S BIKE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, STUB... IT'S A TREASURE MAP! LET'S GO!

WE'RE OUTA LUCK, SNOOTS! WE CAN'T FIND THE TREASURE WITHOUT THE MAP!

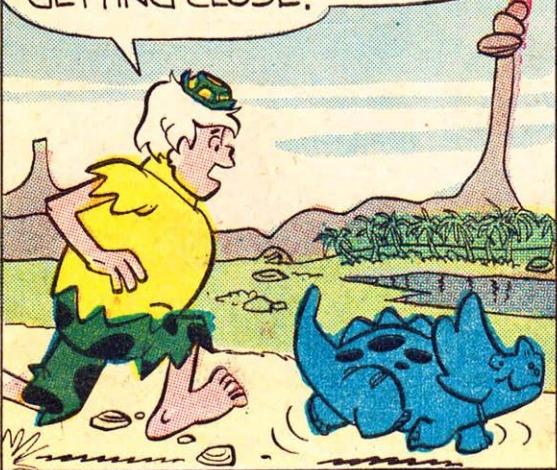


SNOOTS, YOU MEAN YOU CAN FIND THE TREASURE?

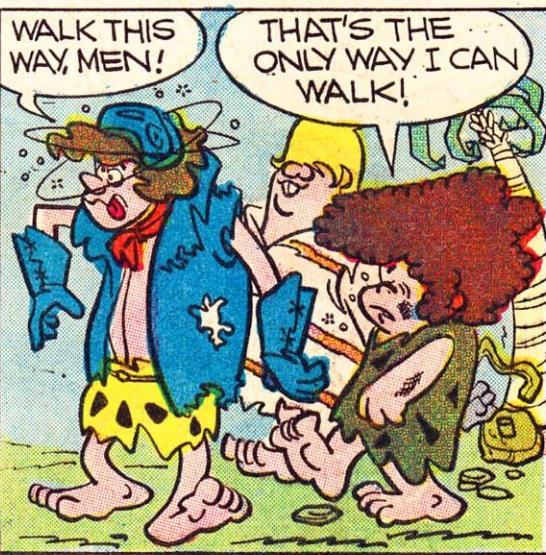
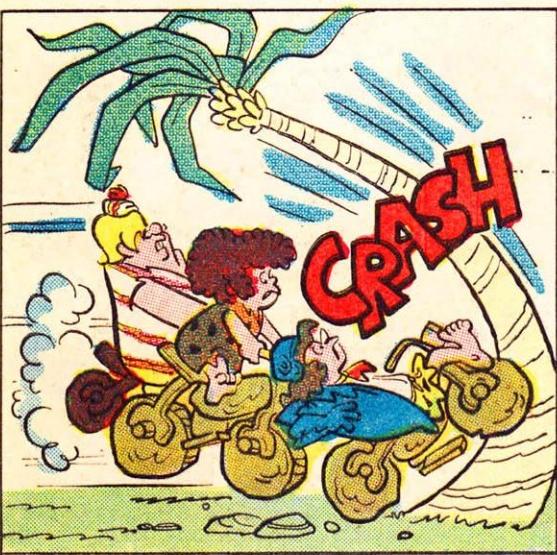
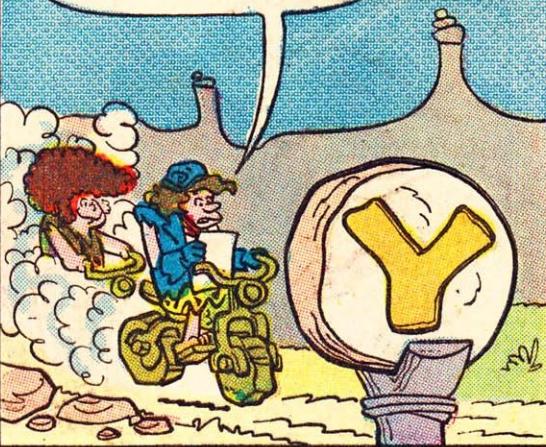
LEAD THE WAY! I'LL FOLLOW YOU!



THERE'S THE LAKE THAT WAS
ON THE MAP, SNOOTS! WE'RE
GETTING CLOSE!

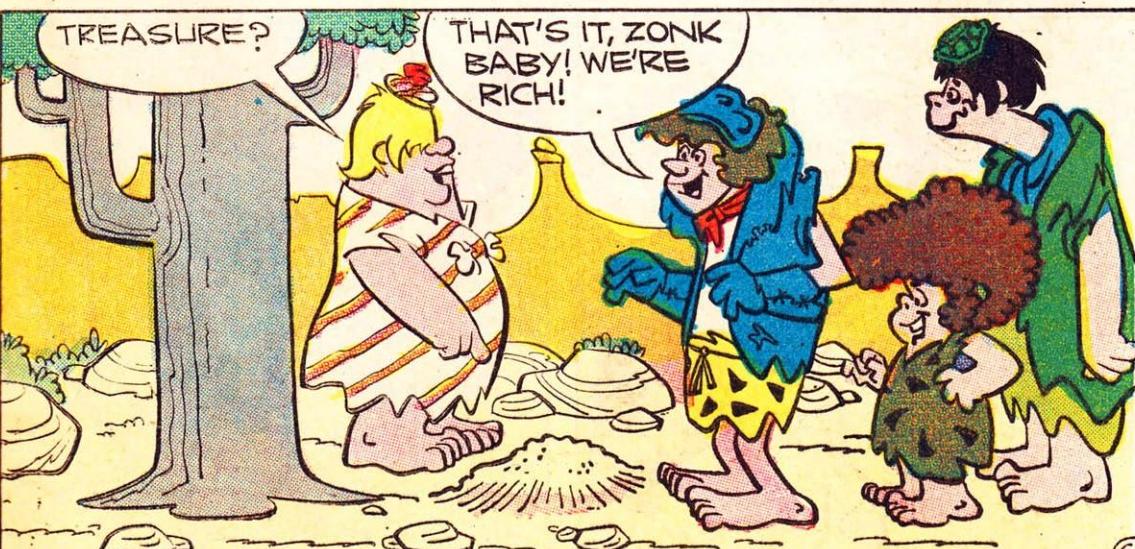


LET'S SEE...WE TAKE A RIGHT
TURN UP THERE...NO...THE
LEFT TURN...UH...



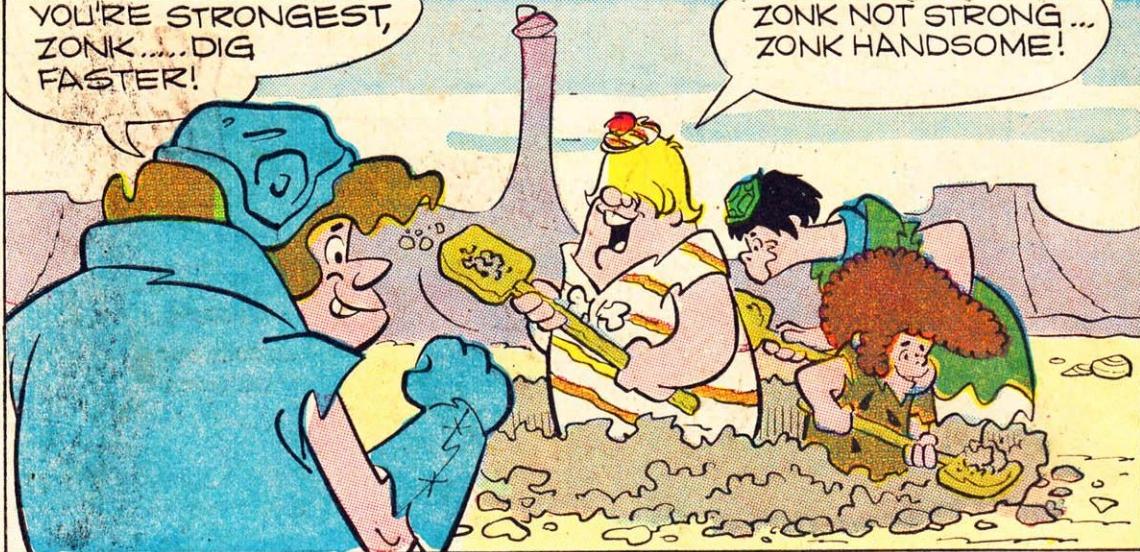
TREASURE?

THAT'S IT, ZONK
BABY! WE'RE
RICH!



YOU'RE STRONGEST,
ZONK.....DIG
FASTER!

ZONK NOT STRONG...
ZONK HANDSOME!



HEY, WHERE'S
STUB?

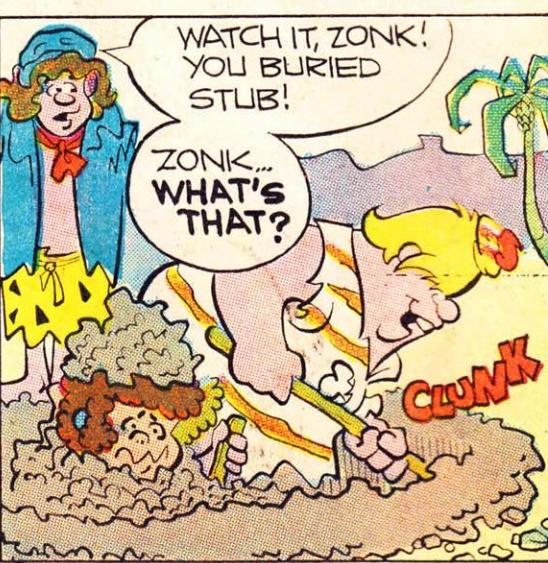
DUH...STUB?



WATCH IT, ZONK!
YOU BURIED
STUB!

ZONK...
WHAT'S
THAT?

CLUNK



LIFT, ZONK! IT'S
TREASURE!

IT'S
HEAVY, I
WONDER
WHAT IT IS?



IT'S
BAMM-
BAMM'S
POOCH!



GIVE ME BACK MY
TREASURE MAP!

IT'S OUR TREASURE NOW,
BAMM-BAMM! FINDERS
KEEPERS, Y'KNOW!

YEDW!

AAARRRGGE

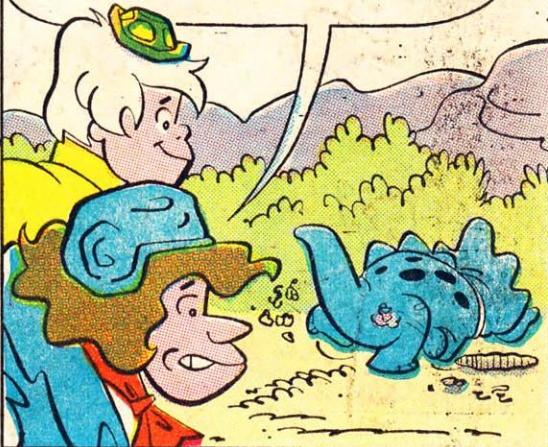


YOU JUST LOST IT,
BRUNO... I'LL FIND
IT THIS TIME!

BAMM-
BAMM!
HELP!

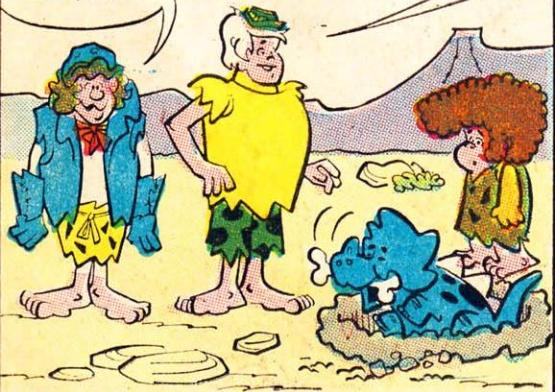


HOLD IT, GUYS!... SNOOTS IS
DIGGING... LIKE HE KNOWS
WHAT'S DOWN THERE!



THAT WAS THE TREASURE...
SNOOTS BURIED THE
BONE AND MADE A MAP
SO HE COULD FIND IT
AGAIN!

HE
DID?

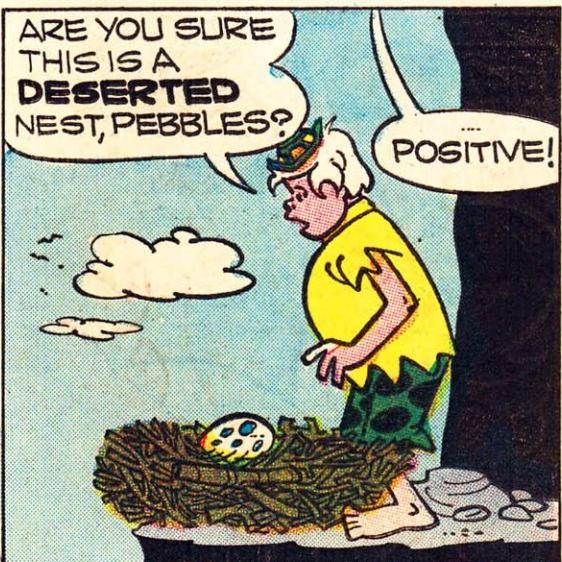
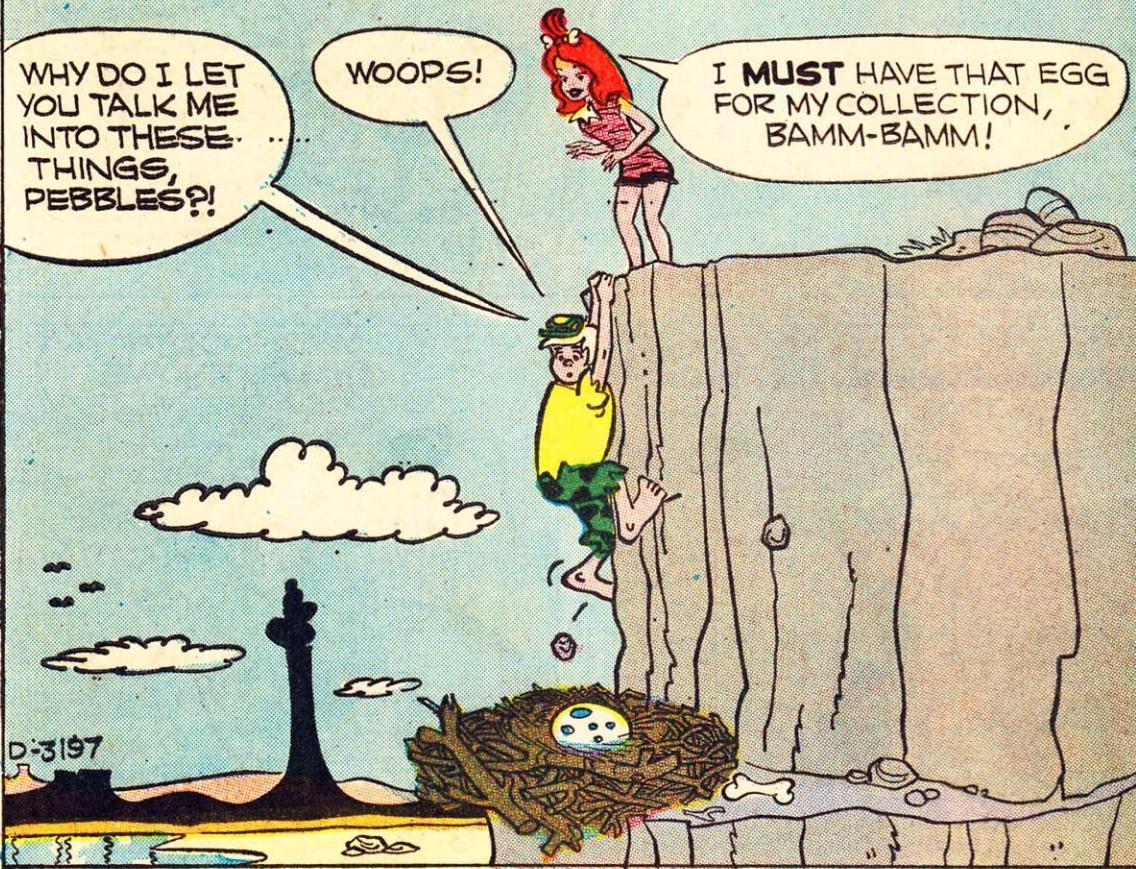


DON'T LOOK AT
ME! I DIDN'T
KNOW HE WAS
THAT SMART
EITHER!

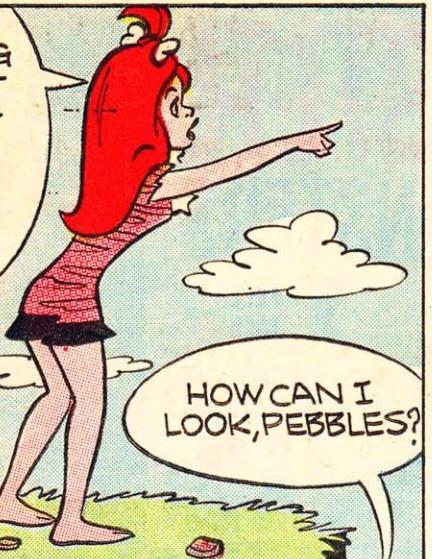


**TEEN-
AGE**

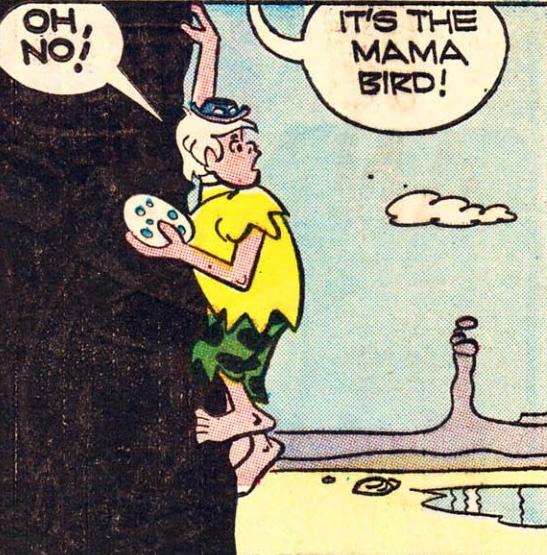
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "AN EGG-CITING DAY!"



I WAS
WRONG
ABOUT
SOMETHING,
BAMM-
BAMM,
LOOK!



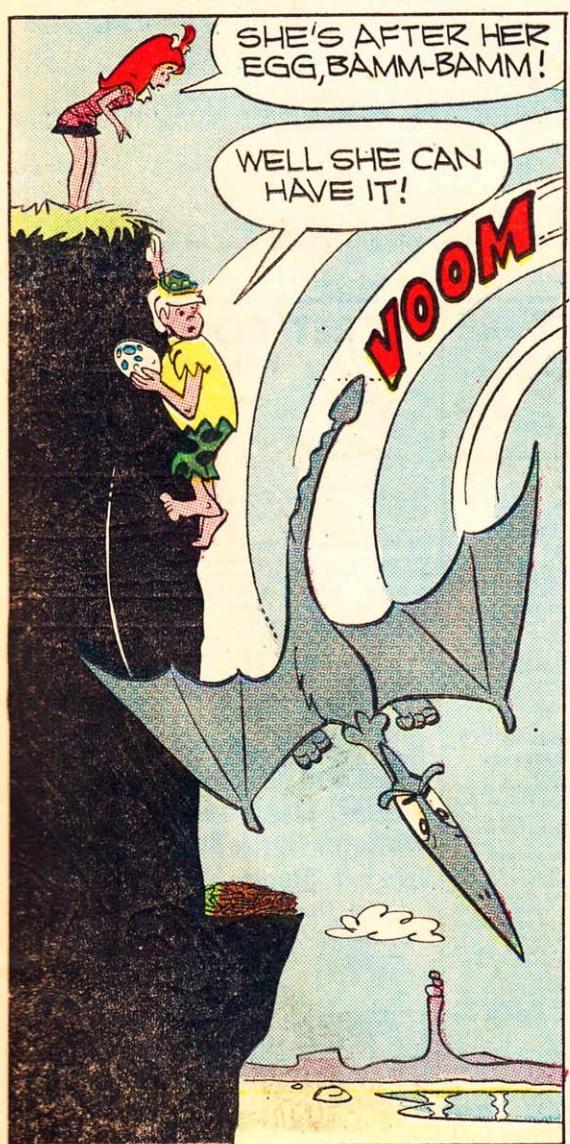
OH,
NO!
IT'S THE
MAMA
BIRD!



SHE'S AFTER HER
EGG, Bamm-Bamm!

WELL SHE CAN
HAVE IT!

VOOM

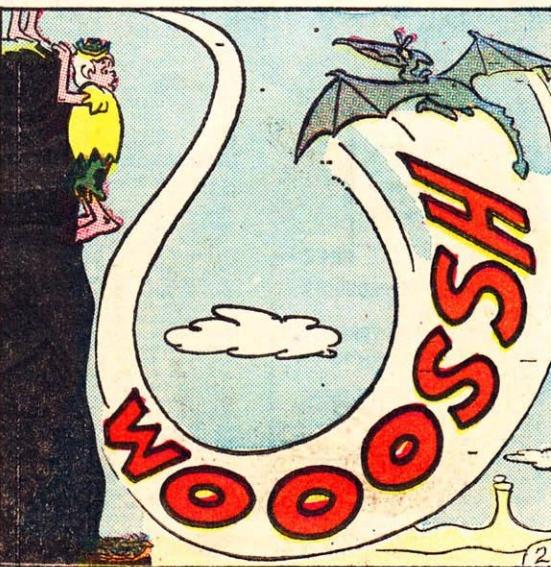


HERE... I
DON'T
WANT
IT!

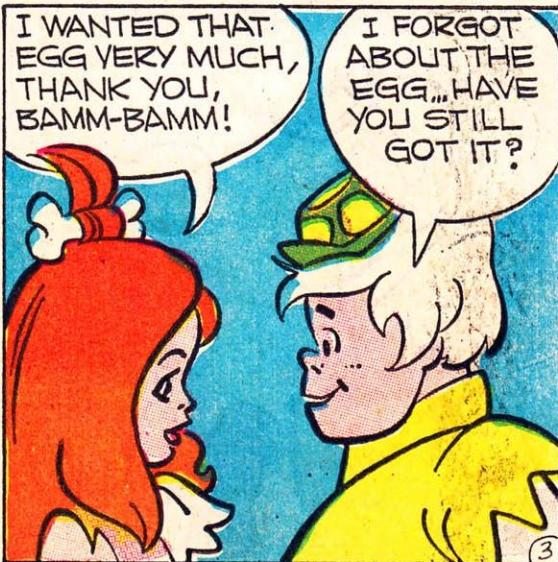
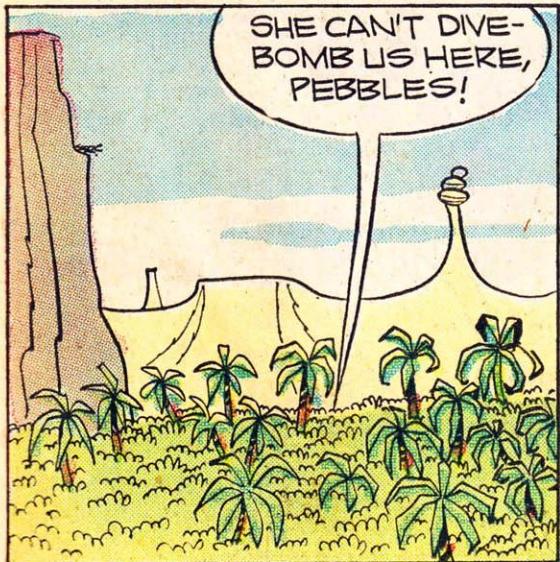
LOOK OUT!
HERE SHE
COMES AGAIN!



WOOSH

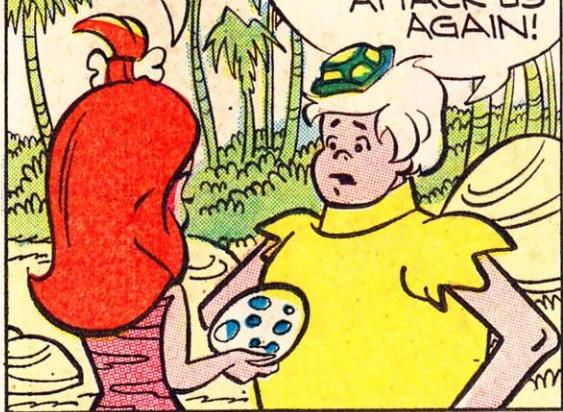


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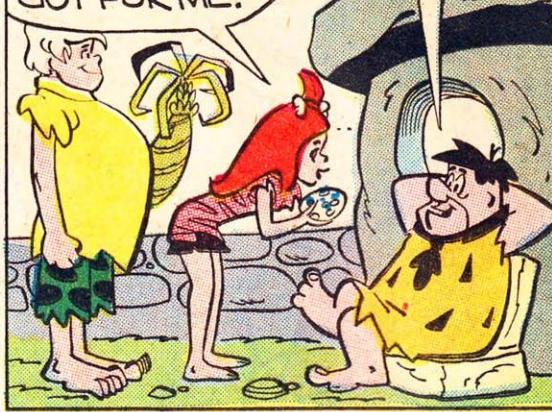
OF COURSE,
BAMM-BAMM,
ISN'T IT NICE?

COVER IT UP...
IF THAT AIR-
BORN ALLIGATOR
SPOTS IT, SHE'LL
ATTACK US
AGAIN!



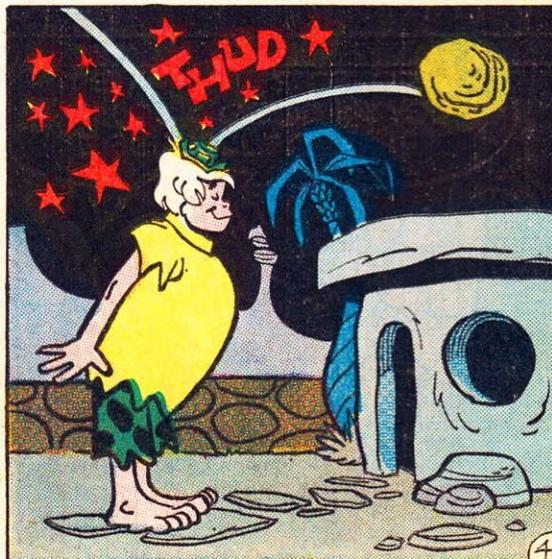
HELLO, DADDY!
LOOK AT THE
BEAUTIFUL EGG
BAMM-BAMM
GOT FOR ME!

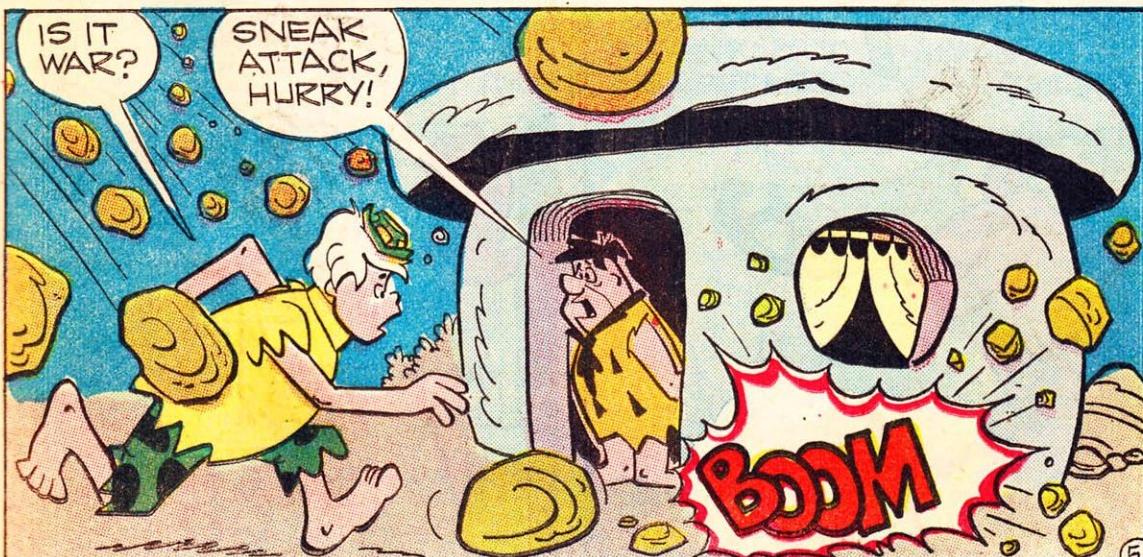
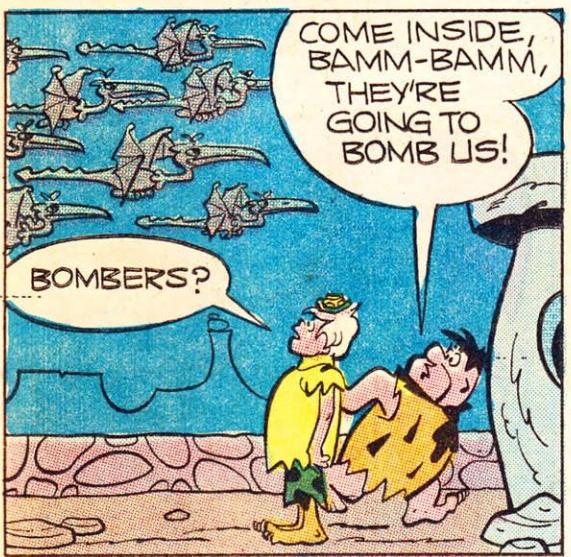
YUMMM!
IT LOOKS
DELICIOUS!

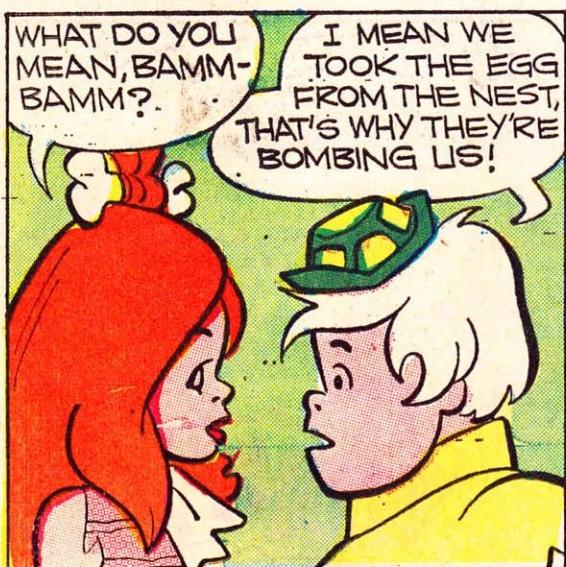
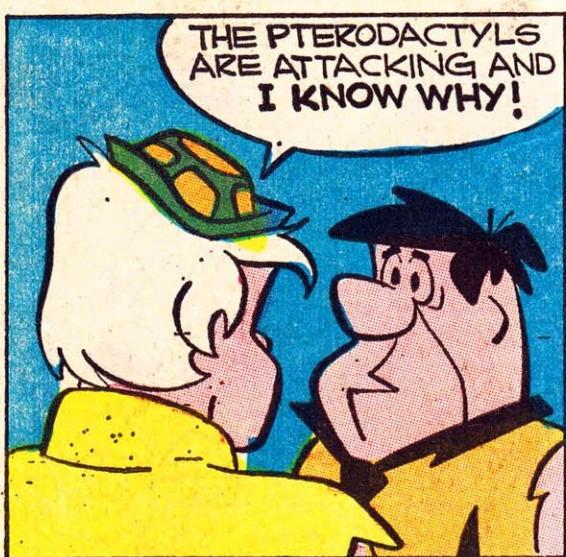
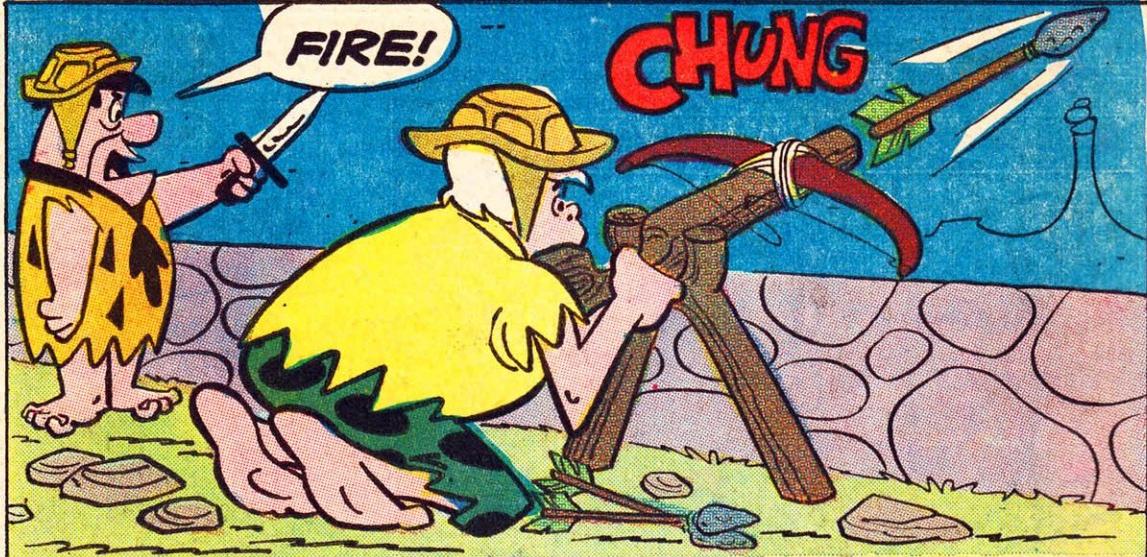


THAT WOULD MAKE) DADDY, THIS
A DELICIOUS EGG IS FOR
OMELET, PEBBLES!) MY COLLECTION!

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT... I
WONDER WHAT CINDY CURBSTONE
IS DOING RIGHT
NOW?







ALL CLEAR, WILMA,
BUT THEY'LL PROBABLY
BE BACK TOMORROW!

PEBBLES,
YOU AND
BAMM-
BAMM
AREN'T
GOING
ANYWHERE
AT THIS
TIME OF
NIGHT SO
WHATEVER
YOU PLAN
TO DO IT'LL
KEEP TILL
MORNING!

SO I CAN SEE
THE NEST FROM
HERE, BAMM-
BAMM!
I HOPE THE
MAMA WENT
FOR A WALK,
PEBBLES!

HOLD IT, MOTHERI'M
BRINGING YOUR EGG
BACK THIS TIME!



THERE!

SHE'S HAPPY
NOW... THE
WAR'S OVER!

I HAVE A HUNCH SOMETHING
IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN, BAMM-
BAMM! LET'S WAIT AND SEE
THE CHICK!

BAMM-BAMM...
IT'S HAPPENING!

ISN'T THIS
THRILLING?

GLEEP!

URRRKK!

BAMM-BAMM, YOU
GAVE HER THE
WRONG EGG!

DID YOU SEE
THE LOOK ON
HER FACE!?



LOOK
OUT!

I TOLD YOU, PEBBLES...
SHE DOESN'T THINK
THERE'S ANYTHING
WRONG WITH JUNIOR!

WHY
SHOULD
SHE? HAVE
YOU EVER
SEEN A BABY
PTERODACTYL?

END

FOOD

FORGETFULNESS

Polly The Pigeon was the first to arrive at the Friday morning monthly meeting of the Inhabitants of Eco Lake and its vicinity. When they had all gathered there, she mounted the Big Rock and began the meeting.

"We are here to help Squaro the Squirrel. He has a very big problem and it is up to you to find the solution. As he gets older, he gets more and more forgetful. During the summer he finds acorns. And nice people give him peanuts. These he buries in the ground. But he has started to forget where he buries them. And if he can't find his food supply he will go hungry. Now the chair is open for ideas."

"I don't see an open chair," remarked Chippy the Chipmunk. "And if there were an open chair how could it be open for ideas? Please explain that to me."

"That's an expression that humans use at meetings. I thought it would be impressive. So I'm sorry. All I want is to find out how to help an old friend of ours."

"I have a very simple suggestion," said Froggie the Frog. "Let him take a memory course. Then he will remember where he hid his acorns and peanuts."

"Very good suggestion," commented Tillie the Trout, who stuck her head out of the water. "What is the name of the course you took?"

"I forgot the name," admitted Froggie the Frog. "I also forgot how much I paid for it. And I forgot where I hid it."

"I am sick and tired of hearing such nonsense from the mouth of Froggie the Frog," said Willie the Worm. "We ought to do something about it."

"Protest! Protest!" shouted Buzzie the Bee. "I am taking a good look at Willie the Worm. He doesn't look sick. And he doesn't look tired. So I suggest that the next time he makes any comment he carefully weighs his words."

"Very good idea..." said Polly the Pigeon. "At the next meeting I will bring a scale. Then we will weigh every word that Willie the Worm wants to use. If the words are too heavy, he can't use them. If they are too light,

he also can't use them. Each word must be exactly the weight that is needed. Now continue with our meeting. Come on, where are the ideas to help our friend?"

"I have a simple idea that might help," said Robbie The Redbreast. "Let Squaro the Squirrel make markers or signs. Where he buries his food supply-right over that spot he should put a sign or marker."

"Thank you for the suggestion," said Squaro the Squirrel. "I think I can get a sign painter to make some small signs for me. Any other ideas that might be helpful?"

"We ought to open a bank with a safe deposit vault in it," said Buzzie the Bee. "Then our friend could put all his acorns and peanuts in a special safe deposit box. That ought to help him."

"I want to thank you for that suggestion," said Squaro the Squirrel. Any more ideas that might help me?"

"All our food problems could be solved if the Conservation Department of this State opened a big food store only for us," said Froggie the Frog. "Maybe the Federal Government would also give us food stamps. If we only had a representative in Congress to listen to our petitions."

"We need something that can be done in a hurry," said Martha the Mole. "At the side of the lake is the old drainage pipe. We go and collect all the old cans and bottles we can find. Squaro the Squirrel will put his acorns and peanuts in them. Then deposit them-free of charge-in the old drainage pipe. If he should forget where he put them, we all know the place. And we will remind him. We might even write a ballad called, 'The Old Drainage Pipe'. That ought to do the trick."

"It is very cheerful to know that I have such good friends here," said Squaro the Squirrel. "I will give my best attention to each of these ideas. And by next week I will decide which one to use."

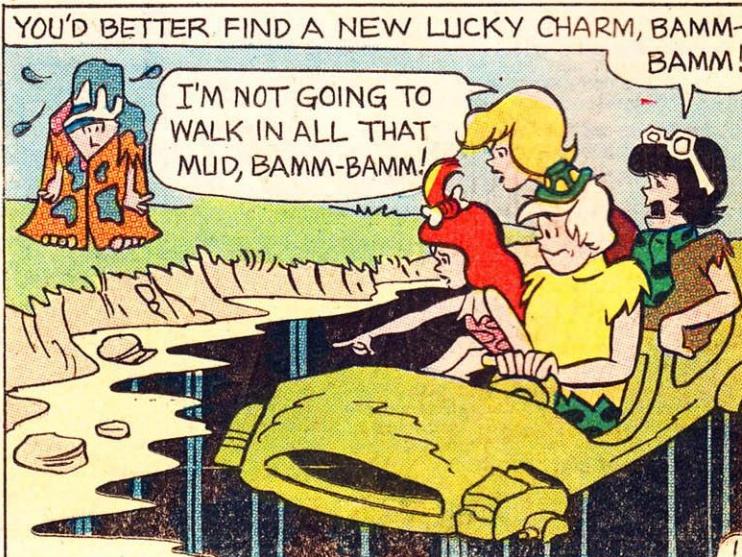
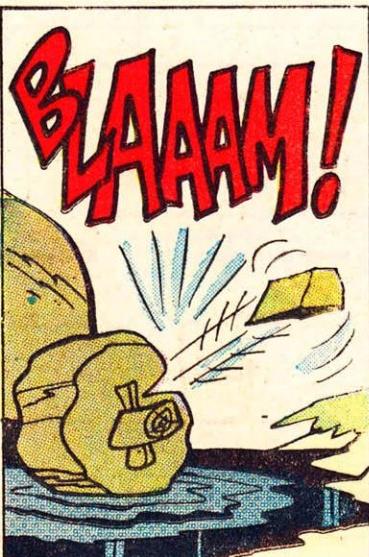
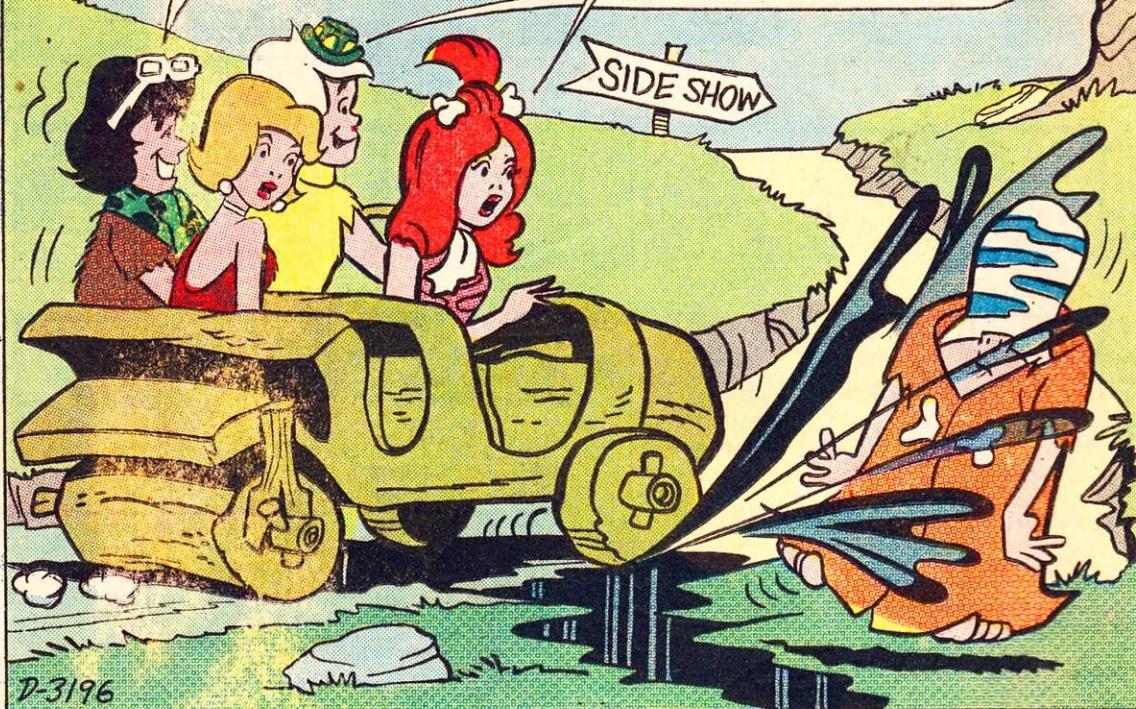
"I am glad we were able to help our old friend," said Polly The Pigeon. "Meeting is now adjourned."

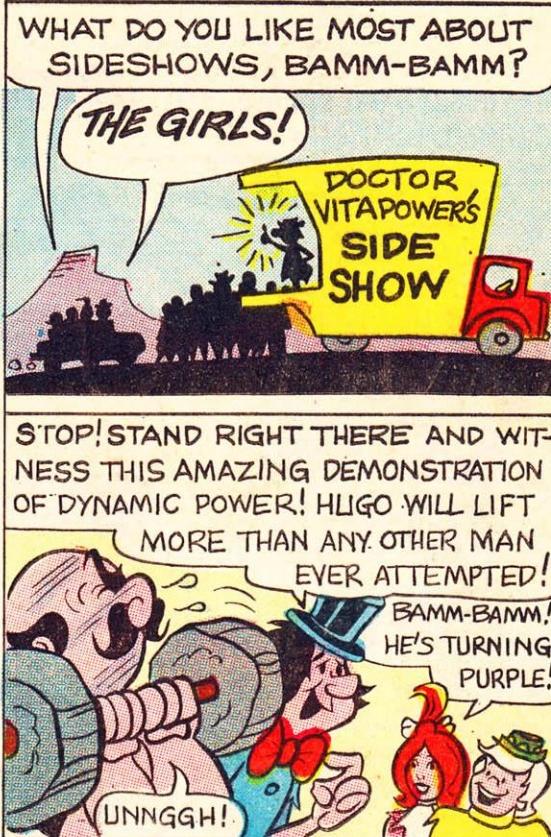
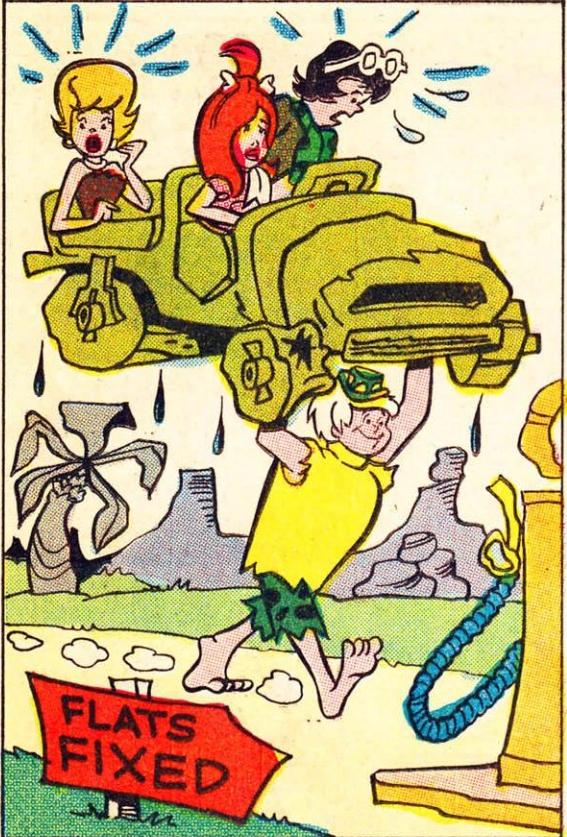
**TEEN-
AGE** **PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN
THE SIDE SHOW KING**

BAMM-BAMM, YOU JUST SPLASHED MUD ON SCHLEPROCK!

THAT'S BAD... IF SCHLEPROCK PUTS THE WHAMMY ON YOU, TODAY WILL BE STRICTLY DISASTERVILLE!

NO WAY HE CAN DOOM MY DAY, FABIAN... I'VE GOT MY LUCKY CHARM WITH ME!



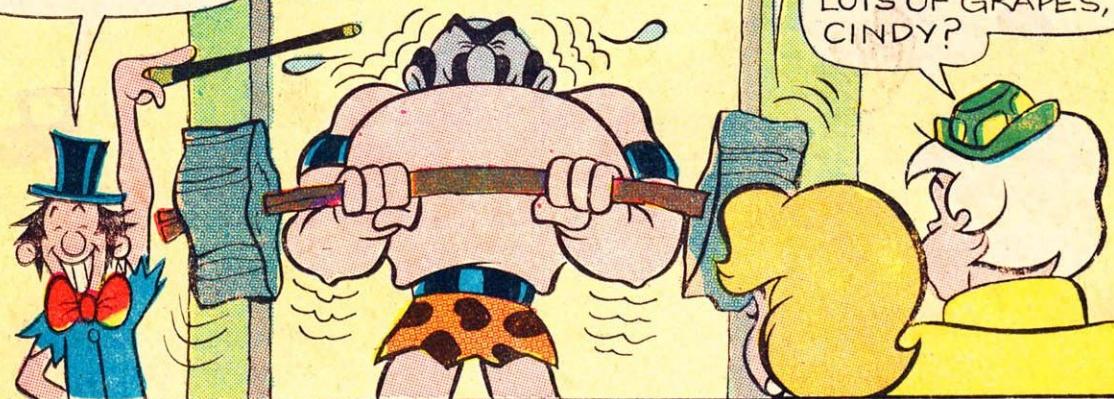


LOOK AT HIM,
LADEEZ AN'
GENNULMEN!

VITAPOWER MAKES
YOU **STRONG!**

WHY IS HIS FACE ALL
PURPLE, BAMM-BAMM?

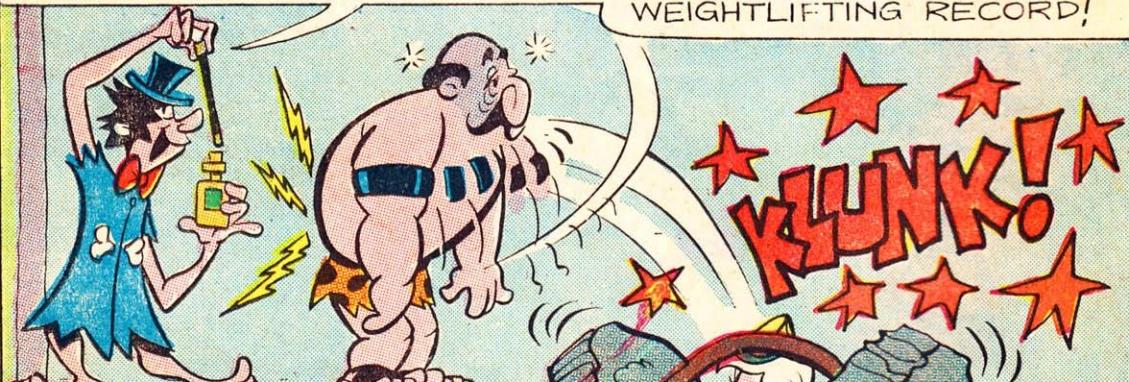
MAYBE HE EATS
LOTS OF GRAPES,
CINDY?



LOOK! EVEN THE MIGHTY
HUGO HAS HIS LIMITS!
IT'S TOO
MUCH
FOR HIM,
FOLKS!

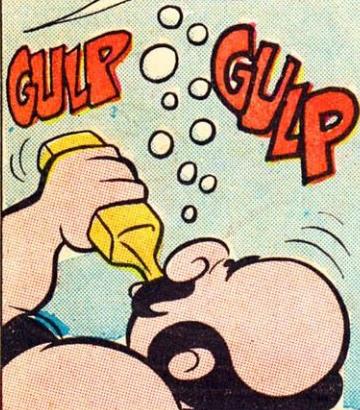
YOU BETTER
BELIEVE IT!

OH, OH! WHAT A SHAME! MIGHTY HUGO FAILED TO BREAK THE WORLD
WEIGHTLIFTING RECORD!



DON'T GO AWAY, FOLKS!
HUGO WILL TRY
AGAIN... AFTER HE
TAKES A SLUG OF
DR. VITAPOWER'S
TONIC!!

FIRST HE WILL TAKE HIS INVIGORATING **TONIC**, FOLK!



HERE'S HUGO'S BARBELLS, MISTER! I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE HIM BREAK THE WORLD'S WEIGHT-LIFTING RECORD LIKE YOU SAID!

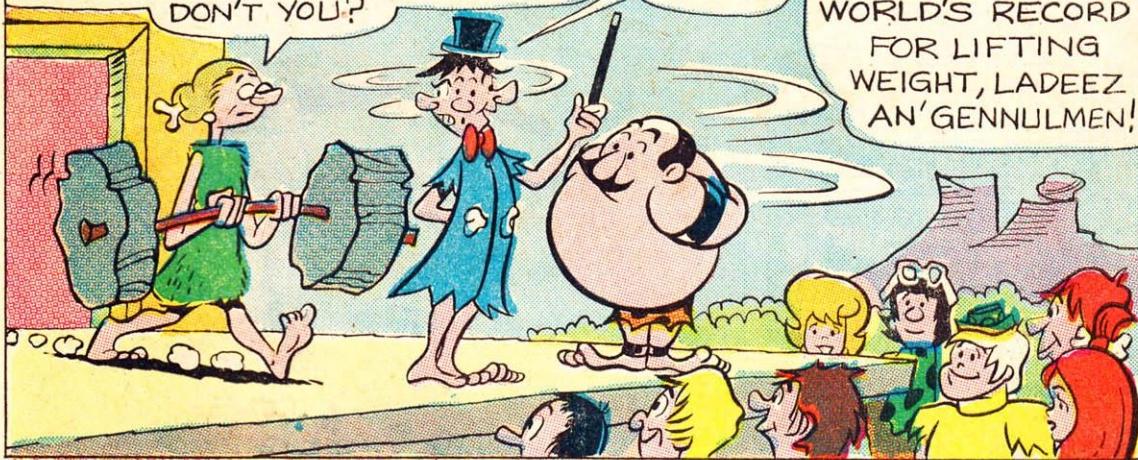
GRRRRR!! UH...THOSE ARE ALL DUSTY! MY ASSISTANT WILL LIFT A DIFFERENT HALF-TON BARBELL!



DUMMY LEFT THESE BACKSTAGE, BRUCE! YOU NEED 'EM IN THE ACT, DON'T YOU?

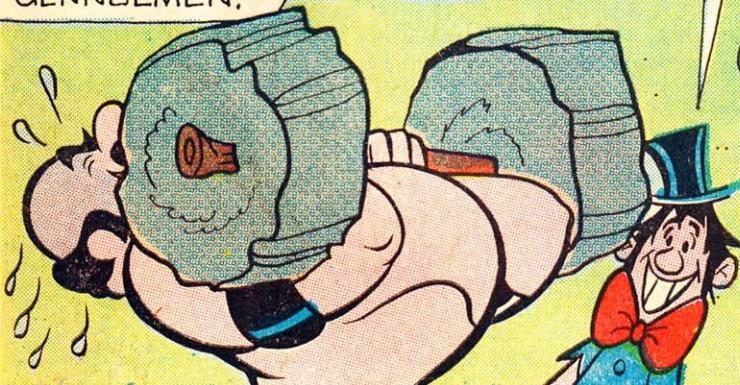
AMSCRAY, ITCHWAY!

NOW HUGO WILL SHATTER THE WORLD'S RECORD FOR LIFTING WEIGHT, LADEEZ AN' GENNULMEN!



LOOK! LOOK... HE'S DOING IT... YOU ARE WITNESSING AN HISTORIC EVENT, LADEEZ AN' GENNULMEN!

HE OWES HIS INCREDIBLE STRENGTH TO DR. VITAPOWER'S **TONIC**!



HUGO'S MIGHTY POWERFUL, PEBBLES!

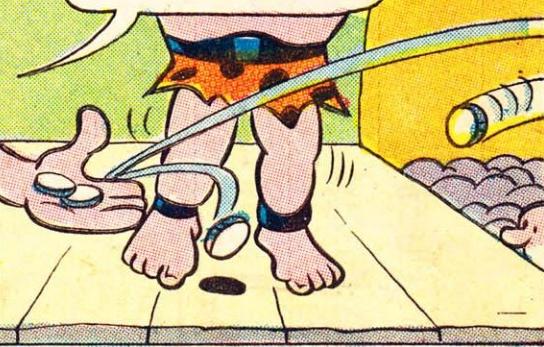


WHO'S GOING TO BE THE FIRST TO BUY MY MIRACULOUS, MAGICAL MIXTURE, FOLKS? AH, THERE'S A WISE MAN! HOW MANY, SIR???



YES, FOLKS, WITHOUT DR.VITA-POWER'S TONIC, HUGO WOULD BE AS WEAK AS A KITTEN!

THERE YOU ARE, SIR! WHOOPS, I DROPPED IT!



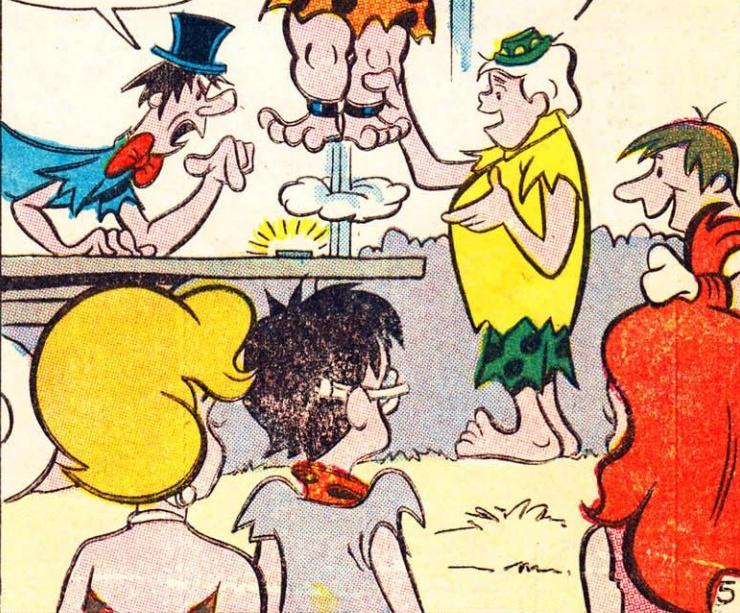
WHAT'S THAT, DUMMY?
YOU WANT A
BOTTLE OF MY
TONIC?

NO, SIR! I SAW WHERE THAT MONEY YOU DROPPED WENT....



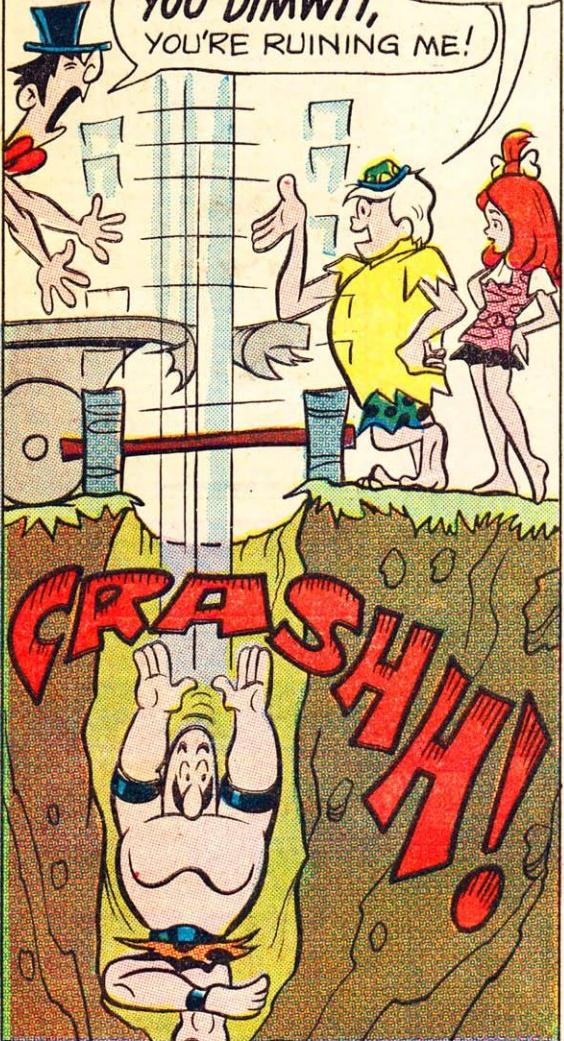
THERE'S THE MONEY, SIR...RIGHT THERE...GET IT...I'LL HOLD HUGO!!

PUT HIM DOWN,
DUMMY!!!
DROP HIM!



BUT...OKAY, MISTER, DON'T GET
MAD!!

YOU DIMWIT,
YOU'RE RUINING ME!



AFTER HIM,
HUGO!!

RUN,
BAMM-
BAMM!

WHAT'S HE
MAD
ABOUT?

GRRR!

THERE'S SCHLEPROCK... CATCH
I GUESS HE DID PUT
A WHAMMY
ON ME!

GRRRR!

I TEAR YOU LIMB
FROM LIMB! I BREAK
YOUR HEAD!

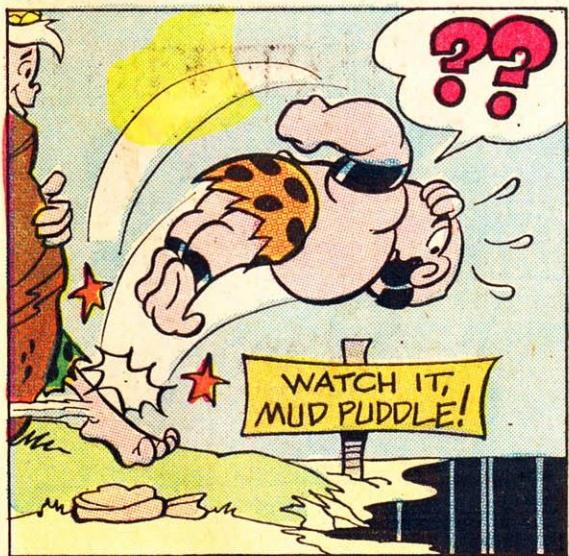
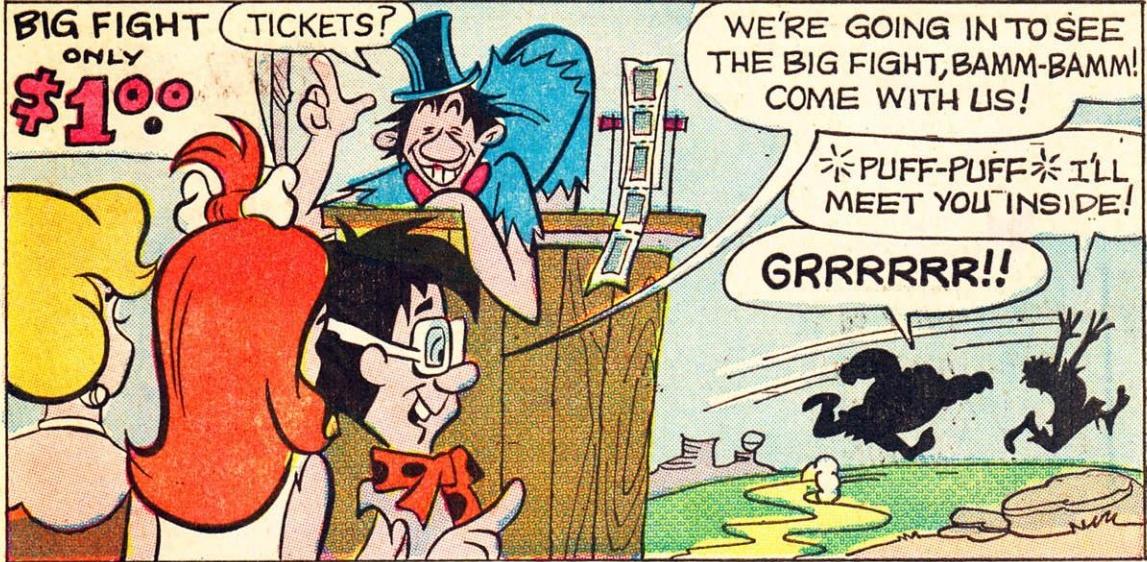
WATCH IT,
YA DUMMY!

SEE THE FIGHT OF THE

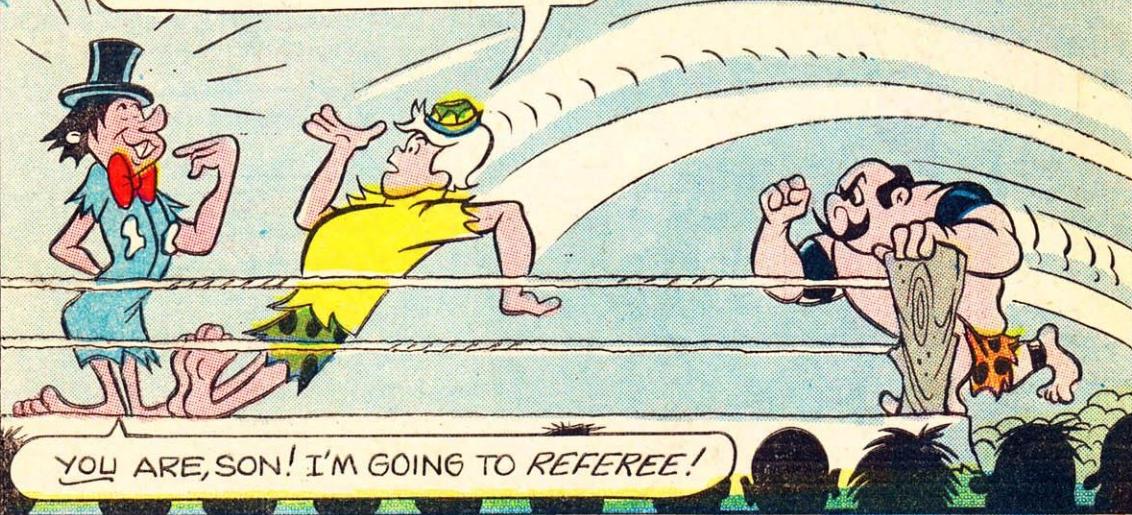
CENTURY

HE'S REALLY
IRRITATED!

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WHO'S FIGHTING, MISTER?



WAIT A MINUTE, HUGO! I DON'T
WANT TO FIGHT YOU!

GRRR!

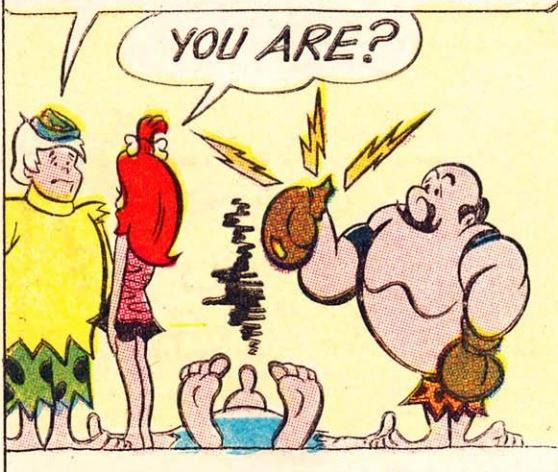
GET IN THERE,
DUMMY!

HIT HIM, HUGO!

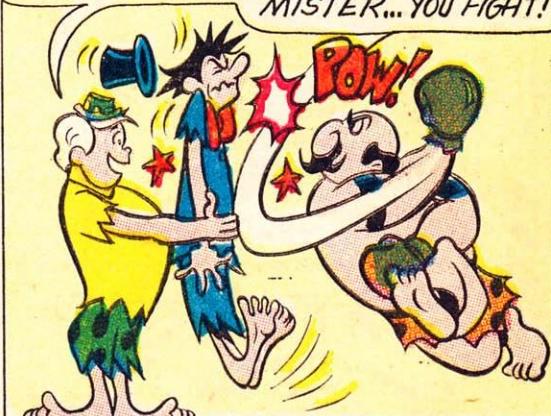


LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I'M
MISSING ALL THE EXCITEMENT!

YOU ARE?



SINCE YOU LIKE FIGHTING SO MUCH,
MISTER... YOU FIGHT!



I TOLD YOU THE SIDESHOW WOULD
BE EXCITING, DIDN'T I? EXCITING? I
GET TO SEE THE BIG FIGHT THEY ADVERTISED!

